

THE EVANSVILLE JOURNAL.

BY W. H. CHANDLER.]

THE UNION OF THE WHIGS—FOR THE SAKE OF THE UNION.

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WHIG SONG.

The following song was written (by request) for the West Chester Clay Club, by TOWNSEND HAINES, Esq.

OUR GLORIOUS CONSTITUTION.

Tune—Tullochgorum.
Our country, reads out far and wide,
From mountain, up to ocean's tide,
And mighty states lie side by side
In peaceful, happy union;
O'er all our borders wide and free,
All our borders,
O'er all our borders wide and free,
In brotherly communion;
O'er all our borders wide and free,
A noble patriot band agree
To guard their chartered liberty,
Our glorious Constitution.

Our fathers gave the sacred scroll;
Wrenched from the despot's stern control,
With bloody hands, but noble soul,
In dreadful revolution;
And cherished be its spotless page,
And cherished be,
And cherished be its spotless page,
Whilst rivers run to ocean,
And cherished be its spotless page,
From Vandal hands and faction's rage,
As time rolls on from age to age,
Our glorious Constitution.

Let demagogues exert their force,
To sway it from its destined course,
Its choicest social rights coerce,
And spread around confusion;
The gallant Whigs in firm array,
The gallant Whigs,
The gallant Whigs in firm array,
With noble resolution;
The gallant Whigs in firm array,
With fearless, generous HENRY CLAY,
Will right its wrongs—direct its way—
Our glorious Constitution.

What though the storm of strife arise,
And thunders roll along the skies,
And loud and fierce ascend the cries
Of treason and disunion;
With old Kentucky's statesman true,
Old Kentucky,
With old Kentucky's statesman true,
We fear no dissolution;
With old Kentucky's statesman true,
To still the storm, the strife subdue;
The recreant shall his vow renew,
To our glorious Constitution.

Though Loco Foco rule the hour,
Like demons with malignant power,
And change a nation's richest dower,
To haggard destitution;
We'll raise our banner broad and high,
Raise our banner,
We'll raise our banner broad and high,
Inscribed with retribution;
We'll raise our banner broad and high,
And spread its stars along the sky,
And "sink or swim"—and "live or die,"
By our glorious Constitution.

ADDRESS

OF THE Whig State Convention.

The period has again arrived, when, according to established usage, your Delegates, assembled in Convention, in reference to the election of a Chief Magistrate for the Republic, should address you. It is now nearly fifteen years since the will of the people elevated Andrew Jackson to the Presidency. We ask your attention to the circumstances of the country at that time. In every branch of industry, and in every species of commerce, success and profit attended our exertions. The currency was sound and regular, and the exchanges were at the lowest rate. The State Banks were prosperous, and in their own proper circles useful, and all those improvements were gradually progressing, which our business required, and which our capital could afford. During the ensuing eight years, measures were adopted, which produced all the distress and misery, all the dishonor, public and private, which we have lately endured, and from which we are now not yet free. The gold bill was enacted, the States were stimulated to undertake great systems of internal improvements and the creation of State Banks was recommended. The Gold Bill originated in a desire to attract popularity. State Internal Improvements were recommended, in order to sustain the Administration, in its refusal to aid us in the improvement of our rivers and roads, and the States were excited to the creation of State Banks, to sustain the Executive and the Party, in their attack on the Bank of the United States.

These were so many stimulants applied, for base party purposes, to the trade of the

country, the seeds of evil, broadly sown in the land. The Whig Statesmen, aware of the danger, hastened to give the alarm to the people. Eight years since, the name of the lamented Harrison was first presented to you as a candidate for the Presidency. But the country was yet apparently prosperous, in all its relations.

The evil had been done, but its effects were not yet developed. The people pleased with the extinguishment of the national debt, with an overflowing treasury, with a constantly increasing rise of prices, and indeed with a great and apparently increasing national, State, and individual prosperity, closed their ears to the warning voice of the Whig leader, and left the contest to the politicians. Under such circumstances the result was inevitable; the spoilsmen were victorious and their Chief, Martin Van Buren, was permitted for a time, to desecrate the station that had been occupied by Patriots, Statesmen, and Soldiers.

Again, four years since, the Patriarch of the West was presented as a candidate, to his countrymen. In the interval a mighty change had taken place. The measures of the Government had produced their fruits, and these were brought home to every family in the land. Public dishonor and private distress had aroused the people; and a patriot was again placed in the chair of State; Statesmen were again assembled in the Cabinet, and honest men once more assumed the offices of the country. We all expected the gradual restoration of honor abroad, and our prosperity at home. But in the wisdom of Providence it was not permitted. In a few days, the Patriot, Statesman, and Soldier was snatched from earth; and if Elijah left his mantle, it did not fall on the constitutional successor in the Presidency.

The Whig majority in Congress, called to office by the acclamations of an abused, betrayed, and outraged people, was paralyzed; and their constituents were again abused, betrayed, and outraged.

The Whig Administration was buried in the grave of General Harrison; and again you are called upon to battle with locofocoism, in defence of your institutions, proper-

ty, upon to contend with the spoilsmen, against whom you struggled in 1836, and over whom you triumphed in 1840. You, for principles and the institutions of our country; they for power, and place, and wealth, at the expense of all that should be dear to them as men, and as citizens.

It is now admitted by all thinking men, that Martin Van Buren will receive the nomination of the Locofoco party for the Presidency. Whether he do or not, whosoever may be the nominee, the party, and the principles of the party, remain the same. It is the party which, under General Jackson, prostrated the Bank of the United States; and with it the currency of the country; which enacted the Gold Bill, and thus induced an unnatural state of trade; which removed the deposits to the State Banks, recommended an increase of those institutions, and ordered discounts on the national deposits; and thus afforded the means for, and stimulated all kinds of speculations; and which encouraged, and advised the States, to undertake vast systems of Internal Improvements, and create vast debts, without resources for the payment of interest. It is the party which, under Martin Van Buren, in imitation of the despotic governments of Europe, attempted to unite the power of the purse, with the power of the sword; to convert a part of the militia into a standing army; and at the same time to place the money of the country into Sub-Treasuries, established by the government, and moved by its will, instead of the Banks, established by the people of the States, and subject to their control. It is the party, which avows the principle, so debasing, so corrupting, so soul destroying, that "no virtuous man belongs to the spoils." It is the party which claims progression, for its great principle, because, for the sake of popularity, it unites contempt for the experience of the past, with a reckless opposition to all that is present; and which calls itself Democratic, and yet violates every principle and desecrates every institution, which Jefferson and Madison and Monroe developed, cherished, and sustained; because forsooth Democracy is progressive. And it is the party, of which one of its present great leaders, Mr. Calhoun, once said, "that its only bond of union was the cohesive power of public plunder;" a remark proven true, by the corruptions of Locofoco administration, developed in Congress.

The motto of the party is, "to the victors belong the spoils." To obtain victory, that

is, the offices and power of the country, popularity is necessary. To secure popularity, that is victory; war is continually made on all that has been, and all that is. Every law is faulted, every institution, and every undertaking, is abused and assailed. Popularity secured, and victory obtained, locofocoism runs mad, in riot, and corruption. For the truth of this assertion we boldly appeal to its history.

Why was the Bank of the United States assailed, and the hard-money cry raised in the Land?

In part to gratify the passions of the President, but more from necessity "to be doing" to obtain popularity. Look back fellow citizens to 1830. The country was prosperous. Its currency was safe, cheap and regular. Its trade was profitable and increasing. Its people were contented and happy. Its Government had done for it all that was necessary, and the favorite of the people, and his friends, were intrusted with its offices. One thing only was necessary, "to let well enough alone." That could not be. Something must be done, and something was done.

The currency was attacked, the Bank assailed, and quackery was piled on to quackery, in the effort to remedy the evils successively produced; and corruption added to corruption, in the gratification of partisans, until all the sources of our prosperity were dried up, and dishonor abroad, and ruin at home, afflicted the land.

While engaged in putting down the Bank of the United States, the Party put up the State Banks. When the Bank was once down, the Party could not rest. Democracy is "progressive," and so the State Banks were attacked.

The interest of the country required that our own manufactures should be cherished, that the laboring and productive population of our country should be supported; so thought Washington, Jefferson and Madison. General Jackson advanced a Tariff for revenue, with a view of protection; a discriminating tariff. Mr. Van Buren voted for the tariff of 1825, the highest the country has ever had. And the Whigs generally are in favor of a judicious tariff to afford a revenue

cheapest, and all men do act upon that principle, or they are fools. It is as true, that, oftentimes, other considerations, will enter into the calculation of price than the mere amount of dollars and cents asked. Suppose that the ordinary cash price of butter is six cents, and of calicoes of a certain quality is twelve cts. Suppose that a farmer with butter, and wanting calico, is offered the common price for his butter, and calico at the common price, at one store; and at another store is asked thirteen cents for the calico, but is offered eight cents for his butter; at which store should he deal? Certainly not at the one who would sell him the calico at the lowest price.

And so it is with all our business. Fellow Citizens; we are an Agricultural People, with a few mechanics, merchants and professional men amongst us. We are farmers, or dependent on farmers. We must have produce to sell, before we can buy. We have produce to sell, and we must sell it; and it is our interest to buy of those who will buy of us.

Nay, unless we can sell, we cannot buy.

It is our interest then not only to buy of those who will buy of us, but of those who will buy of us at the highest price. If the goods we are compelled to buy are manufactured in a foreign country, the people employed are foreigners; and the materials and provisions consumed, will be principally if not entirely foreign products. But if these goods are manufactured in our own land, instead of England, France or Germany, employment will be given to American men and women; American beef, pork and flour, will be consumed by them, American oil and fuel, cotton, wool and iron, will be used and employed, and a market thus furnished for our own produce on our own soil, free from the burthens and impositions of taxes and exactions of foreign governments. Ask the foreigner, just landed on our shores, the price of American tobacco, flour, pork and beef in his own country. And he will tell you that the duty is so high, that either it is not bought in his country at all, or if bought, the poor man is not the purchaser, for he cannot afford it. Every \$100 worth of tobacco, taken to England, is charged \$1200 of duty. Every \$100 worth wheat is charged upon an average about \$30. In like manner, every \$100 worth of beef is charged \$30, of pork \$38, and bacon \$55. The Governments of Europe assess annually on American tobacco alone, \$35,000,000—equal each year to

while the American's labor, for the same number of hands, and the same number of days at fifty cents per day, will cost \$7500. The result is that the American Manufacturer, with his \$100,000 of capital, will be at the expense, in the year of \$3000 for interest, and \$7500 for labor, making together \$13,500, while the European Manufacturer, will only pay for the same capital and labor \$3000 for interest, and 3750 for labor, making together \$6750, and precisely one half less than the American will have to pay.

Hence it is clear, that if on similar operations, the European Manufacturer must absolutely lose \$6750, and be broken up; and that when the American saves himself, yet makes nothing; the European will make \$6,750, and grow rich.

Under such inequalities in the value of money, and in the price of labor, it is apparent, that without such protection as will place the manufactures of our own country, on an equality with those of Foreign countries, our own must give up the contest; and our supplies must come entirely from abroad. This is a conclusion that the spoilsmen sometimes attempt to avoid, by boasting of the superiority of our native workmen in machinery, in ingenuity and skill, and in the power of their endurance and amount of production. At other times, they will boldly assert the doctrine that it is our interest to buy where we can buy cheapest. It is not true that a just protection to our own manufacturers, serves to increase the price of the manufactured goods. Our own experience proves the truth of this assertion. We know, that under the operation of our Tariff Laws the prices of manufactured goods, that can be produced in the United States, have been constantly falling. Every farmer, and every farmer's family knows, that the price of axes for instance, and of shirtings and sheetings, and of colicoes, have been constantly becoming less and less.

This we know, and this is enough in reply to all the mystification that can be thrown around this subject; and this is a sufficient answer to all insinuation contained in the dogma, "that it is our interest to buy where we can buy cheapest."

Our pastures teeming with flocks and herds, our fields blooming, and our barns filled with all the gifts of a munificent Providence, in a rich soil and a genial climate, we have seen, and we have felt, the dun, the constable and sheriff in our neighborhood, and sometimes have endured enough, we are disgraced enough.

From our private debts, with industry, economy and integrity, we can redeem our selves. But from our public debt the debt of the State, a debt into which we were driven in the madness of the times, excited by the recommendations of the government, and stimulated by the paper money of the Pet Banks; from this debt, how shall we extricate ourselves? We cannot submit to the disgrace of a continued breach of faith, we cannot sink to the base depth of repudiation. We cannot long bear, without burning cheek, and flashing eye, and swelling heart, the contempt of the good, and the scorn of the world. And yet it does seem that we cannot relieve ourselves from this burthen of taxation. We cannot pay seven times more than our present taxes, it is impossible; we are now taxed too much. Then what shall we do? During the last summer's canvass, we were told by the Locofoco candidates, that if elected, they would restore the affairs of the State.

They were elected, and now we have been lately told, to wait another year!

But when did that party ever build up anything? When did they ever propose any great measure of administration, except the Sub-treasury, in imitation of the despotic Governments of Europe, and the Standing Army in imitation of the French conscription? They are powerful to tear down, but powerless to build up. As Governor Whitcomb has done, they will do always, leave their measures of relief for another year.

In accordance with the views of President Jackson, the Whigs propose to use the Public Lands, in such manner "as will conduce to the quiet harmony and general interests of the American people." They propose to use the proceeds of these Lands, to relieve the people of the States from taxation, greater than they can bear, and from disgrace deeper and more enduring than they should longer bear. They propose to distribute the proceeds of these lands annually amongst all the States; and a great man of their number, the first of their Statesmen and patriots, and the first in their affection, one who learned his Democracy from Jefferson, Madison and Monroe, and practised it during the difficulties of the war of 1812, and amid the perplexities that succeeded that war, HENRY CLAY, proposed, advocated, and carried in Congress, this great measure of State relief.

the averaged amount of Mr. Van Buren's extravagance, and double the amount of the late Whig appropriations for the expenses of the government. Shall we have a market at home, farmers of Indiana? Shall we have a market in the bosom of our own country, free from the accidents of foreign commerce, independent of the policy of foreign nations, Princes, potentates and powers? In the days of his glory before he had been entrapped by the spoilsmen, and mystified by Mr. Van Buren, General Jackson, understood this matter right, and favored a Judicious Tariff because domestic manufacture was necessary for our security in war, and for our prosperity in peace. The Whigs desire to protect and promote the interests of the country; they are for a Tariff. The Locofocos are opposed to the Whigs, and therefore, they are opposed to a Tariff.

They are for free trade, for anything, for nothing; but always for the loaves and fishes.

In his fourth annual message, Dec. 4, 1832, President Jackson, after stating the grant of the public lands to the Union, for the payment of the Revolutionary debt, uses this language; "as the lands may now be considered as relieved from" this pledge, the object for which they were ceded having been accomplished, it is in the discretion of Congress to dispose of them in such a way as best to conduce to the quiet, harmony and general interests of the American people." But since then Democracy has "progressed." A great poet has said of evil, that there is, in the lowest depths, a deeper still. We pray you, fellow citizens, to rouse yourselves, as in 1840. Again show your might, and again rescue the country from this "progression" beyond the lowest depths. We have been dishonored enough, we have suffered misery enough. We have seen the credit of the Union below par in time of peace, and the States of the Union branded with bankruptcy.

Our pastures teeming with flocks and herds, our fields blooming, and our barns filled with all the gifts of a munificent Providence, in a rich soil and a genial climate, we have seen, and we have felt, the dun, the constable and sheriff in our neighborhood, and sometimes have endured enough, we are disgraced enough.

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Fellow citizens, we acknowledge our respect for talents and knowledge, our esteem for the services, and our veneration for the character of Henry Clay. We rejoice that he is of us, and for us, and with us, and we humbly give thanks to the Lord of all, that in his mercy he has spared to us this man, almost the last of the friends and followers of the Warrior's and Statesmen of the Revolution, to guide us, and to lead us in our efforts to rescue our beloved country from the evils of Van Burenism, and the wrongs and outrages of a party, who seek power, that they may batten upon spoil, and who regard the interests of the people only as they may be made conducive to individual aggrandizement.

But not because Henry Clay proposed, advocated and carried in Congress this great measure of relief, do we support it. We support it, because, as honest men, we are bound to pay our debts, and we cannot do it, we are too poor to do it, in the only way the State can do it, by direct taxation. We support it, because it, and it alone, will enable us to be honest and just, and to redeem our State from disgrace and dishonor, from the brand of bankruptcy. We support it because these lands were acquired by the treasure, the toil and blood of our fathers, and, having served the purpose for which they were ceded to the nation, should now be restored to the American people, for the advancement of the general interest. And we support it, men of Indiana, because these lands are Western lands, and this money is Western money, and it is better, far better, that it should be divided amongst us, and by us used in the payment of our State debts, than that it should be squandered by such an administration as Martin Van Buren's was, and as Martin Van Buren's would be again in expensive favoritism and wasteful extravagancies.

In discharging the duty specially confided to us, we have selected an Electoral ticket, which we believe will afford satisfaction to the public, and which is composed of men of fixed principles, and devoted patriotism, and pledged by their past conduct, as well as by their acceptance of

in the support of the nominations of the Whig Convention. We submit them to you as worthy of suffrage, and as champions in your cause.

Fellow citizens, the issue is with you now. Already the great contest has begun, which must decide the fate, not only of ourselves but of our children. The lines of separation, between us and our opponents, are broadly and distinctly drawn. We, for the WELFARE OF THE PEOPLE, FOR THE PROSPERITY OF THE COUNTRY FOR THE INTERESTS OF HOME. They, for spoils, for office, for victory, for men. We call upon you once more to arouse yourselves, to the importance of the work you have to do. Triumph now will place our principles upon a basis that the waves of opposition cannot shake; defeat will strike us down, without the power soon to rise again.

We call upon you, man by man, to gird yourselves for the conflict, and go forth resolved THAT WHAT MEN CAN DO YOU WILL DO—satisfied that, in that spirit, we cannot be defeated.

WHIGISM IN MASSACHUSETTS.

The following resolution was adopted in Lynn, (Mass.) the great Shoe town of the Union.

Resolved, That we are not only Pancol Hall whigs—Massachusetts whigs—but out and out Clay Whigs; that we go for the "Mill boy of the Slashes;" at the same time we shall, as we ever have done, stick to honest John Davis to the last, and were stronger and stronger, until the day in our Government are saved up, and the currency of the nation and the protection of our industry are pegged together in a workmanlike manner. We go for him because we have occasioned him, and know him to be master of the craft; and in case of accident, or absence of the Boss, the Jours will not get the sack.

"Father what do Printers live on?" "Why child?" "You said you had not paid for two or three years, and yet you have his paper every week!" "Take that child out of the room, what does he know about right and wrong?"

The editor of the Norwich Spectator says: "It's hard work to look at the sun without winking; but harder still to look at some of our young women without feeling inclined to wink."

The editor of the Ohio Statesman asks the following question: "If a fellow has nothing when he gets married, and the gal has nothing, is her things hisen, or his things hurn?"